

Boston Japanimation Society (BJS)
President / Chairman: James Whitaker
Vice President: Sheldon Lee
Secretary: Jonathan DeLano
Treasurer / Archivist: Caren Perlmutter
Newsletter Editor: Scott Poulin
Art Director / Assistant Editor: Frank Strom

The BJS is a sanctioned chapter of the National Star Blazers Fan Club (President Michael Pinto)

CLUB INFORMATION:

BJS membership costs \$5.00 a year, \$10.00 a year for supporting members. Membership includes: 11 monthly meetings (no meeting February due to Boskone), 20% off all Japanese items at Outer Limits, tape duplication privileges, 6 issues of Final Stop Andromeda, free classified ads for members. To join just make a check out to J. J. DeLano for \$5 or \$10 and send it to: Boston Japanimation Society c/o J. J. DeLano, 14 Bournedale Rd., Jamaica Plain, Ma. 02130.

The BJS tape duplication fee is designed to help cover wear and tear on machines as well as on tapes. Fees are as follows: \$5.00 for one tape, \$10.00 for one High Grade tape for two tapes; for supporting members, \$3.00 for one, \$5.00 for two, and \$10.00 for one HG tape for 3 tapes. Of course, you can try to fenagle.

To place a classified ad in Final Stop Andromeda, just write down what area the ad comes under (e.g. For Sale, Wanted, Lost+Found, personal, or, if you don't know what category your ad goes under, just write "Editor's option") and what you want the ad to say on a piece of paper and send it to me at the following address: Classified ads c/o Scott Poulin, 11 Independence Dr., Woburn, Ma. 01801. You have to be a member to place an ad, though.

IN THIS ISSUE:

SEE - Fiction from the Trelaina A. P. A!!!
SEE - The level of quality in "the BJS tours
Japan" improve!!! (and SEE Jim pull a fast
one)

SEE - Art portfolio by Strom!!!

SEE - A cover by someone besides the above two!!!

- All kinds of good stuff!!!

HOMER'S SIGNALS

Hello there, I'm back again. Still no submissions, but that's okay. This is my rant-and-rave place. I have the power of the press, and I WILL EXERCISE IT!!! Now, on to business...

We have a great big issue for you this time, featuring fiction from the Trelaina A. P. A., a compilation of various length sections from different people, including such famous people as Rob Fenelon, Mike Pinto, John Perez and our own Boston crew (Frank, Dan, Caren, Sheldon and Mike K.). Of course, we're not printing any of their articles. We're printing fiction, fiction, fiction, including Arivederci Inspector Gadget, Destiny of the Dimensions, and pieces from Nova's Lesbian Lovers.

Also featured this issue is lots of artwork. We've got loads of stuff from a fellow named Aaron Reed, who also did this issue's cover. You'll also see a "portfolio" of work by Frank Strom from past, present and future issues. So the contributions have begun to trickle in. Come on, members... turn it into a flood!

here are some FILM SCHEDULES for you to read. By the time you get this issue, the December meeting has probably happened already. Sigh. We really have to catch up on film schedules.

DECEMBER 8:

Main Feature.....Future War 198x
Short Stuff.....# Yamato III: Episodes 4 & 5
 # Macross: Episode 6
 Dr. Slump

JANUARY 12:

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Main Feature.....Space Cruiser Yamato
Short Stuff.....# yamato III: Episode 6
                  # Macross: Episode 7
                  Wingman
                  Starzan

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FICTION

Arrivederci Inspector Gadget
by Brian Cirulnick

Chapter 1

Inspector Gadget ambled through the living room and entered the kitchen. Penny and Brain were busy eating breakfast. "Good morning Uncle Gadget!" Penny exclaimed, "Wonderful day isn't it?"

"Yes Penny. A perfect day to take my favourite niece out to the—" A slight beeping sound interrupted his train of thought. "Wowzers! It's the top secret gadget phone!" His left hand pulled an antenna out of his right thumb. He pressed his right pinky twice. "Hello? Is that you chief?.... You're where?.... Be right over."

Penny, catching one side of the conversation only, strained to listen in as her uncle walked to the stove and opened the oven door. A worried looking little man popped his head out into the open; she instantly recognized him as chief Quimby.

"Here's your assignment, Gadget."

Gadget put the paper close to his eyes and read it as if it were off a teletype. "Investigate MAD auto stealing operation. Find MAD car factory and halt it's production. This message will self-destruct." He crumpled the paper into a ball. "Don't worry Chief, I'm always on duty." With that he casually tossed the paper into the air. Chance had it that it landed in the oven next to Chief Quimby. He attempted to back into the oven away from it, but this only had the effect of the oven door closing with him and the paper inside. A muffled explosion followed.

Dr. Claw laughed heartily as he followed progress reports on his latest operation; Madcat merely snickered.

"Ah, Madcat," he stroked the feline gently, "At last we have a plan where nothing can go wrong. Best of all, we're going to get rid of that pest Gadget!" His finger moved slightly to activate his viewscreen. "Agent 72... Prepare to do some more car stealing. Next target: The Gadgetmobile. Hahahaha... Hahahaha..." Dr. Claw's mad laughter (Ed. note: Pun not intended, I assume?) seemed to echo endlessly down the corridors of his base, only to be occasionally silenced by the roar of thunder from the storm outside.

Penny continued to follow her uncle around the house as he searched for his car keys. "Gosh Uncle Gadget, where did you last leave them?"

He looked thoughtful for a moment and replied, "Ah yes! I left them in the Gadgetmobile!" He headed for the garage.

When he pulled open the garage door, he was met with an unexpected surprise. "Wowzers! I accidentally locked the keys inside the car! I'll have to call a locksmith to open up the Gadgetmobile."

As soon as had he entered the house to call the locksmith, MAD Agent 72 hopped out of a van and into the garage. He began to pick the lock with his tools. Inspector Gadget re-entered the garage.

"My goodness!" Gadget said, "You people certainly get here fast. I'm so glad you were open. Can I help you?"

"You want to help... me?" the agent asked in shocked disbelief.

"Why yes, I've always been very interested in the work of locksmiths."

"Oh... OH YES I see..." he exclaimed, suddenly catching on to the fact that Gadget didn't know who he was. "Uh... Yes, yes you can help. It's rather warm today. Could you get me a glass of lemonade?"

"Why certainly my good man." Gadget proceeded back into the house once more.

Penny had been keeping an eye on "the locksmith" as he continued to pick at the lock. Finally she motioned to her dog. "Brain, I don't like the look of this. Keep an eye on him. I'm going in the house to get my computer book. I get the feeling I'm going to need it.

Just as Penny went in for her book, Gadget came out with a pitcher of lemonade, and the agent opened the door. Before anyone knew what was happening, the Gadgetmobile was screaming out of the garage. Brain just managed to grab onto the bumper of the car. He hauled himself into the back since the vehicle was still in van mode.

Continued on page 3

Gadget dropped his lemonade and started racing after the car. "Hey! Come back! You can't do this, I'm inspector Gadget! Come back you MAD agent!"

"Oh my gosh!" Penny exclaimed. Then, after a moment of thought, she decided not to call Brain just yet, for his safety. Right now she had to follow her uncle. Running back into the garage, she appeared a moment later on her bicycle and raced off in hot pursuit of Inspector Gadget.

Agent 72 had succeeded in changing the van into the police car as he continued to head down the suburban streets, towards Metro City. Gadget followed close behind on Gadgetskates and Gadgetrocketpower. Penny had to give up the chase because she couldn't keep up with their speed. Finally, Agent 72 got smart (Ed. Note: Got Smart, eh? No more, please!), and started pressing buttons. He fired two rockets which almost hit Gadget, and caused an oil slick which did stop Gadget, causing him to slide off the road and into grocery store, upsetting a pile of canned goods. Agent 72 also pressed the eject button. The Gadgetmobile, now pilotless, sped onward on it's last set course.

Brain, having been bounced around on the inside of the car from Agent 72's maneuvering for long enough, decided he'd check up front. He pulled himself forward and discovered no one was driving the Gadgetmobile. Needless to say, he panicked somewhat. He grabbed the wheel and attempted to pull over and stop. Just as the car screeched to a halt, three points on his collar extended to form a microphone, earphone, and antenna.

"Brain, how are you?" asked Penny. After Brain indicated he was okay, Penny continued, "Stay where you are. I'll catch up to you." Brain was already in downtown Metro City.

"Hold it right there, you MAD agent!!!"

Brain whirled to find himself face to face with a VERY irate Inspector Gadget. Ignoring Penny's previous instructions he decided to get far away from this man.

On the other side of town, in an old warehouse, hundreds of cars were being repainted, renumbered, and resold as new cars. In the offices there, Agent 72 was reporting to Dr. Claw.

Claw's hand came down on the desk with a force strong enough to splinter the wood it was made of. Madcat scampered out of the way in the nick of time. "You LOST the Gadgetmobile!?!?!?!?!!" he thundered.

Agent 72 cowered before the glare of Dr. Claw. "Uh, well.... yes, but Gadget was following and uh, you see..."

"GADGET!!!!!! ALWAYS GADGET!!!" Claw cut him off. His fist came down, Madcat went up. "Never mind," he snapped at Agent 72, "I've got a plan to finally rid myself of him." He pressed a button on his televiewer. "Agent 36-24-36, report."

to be continued.....

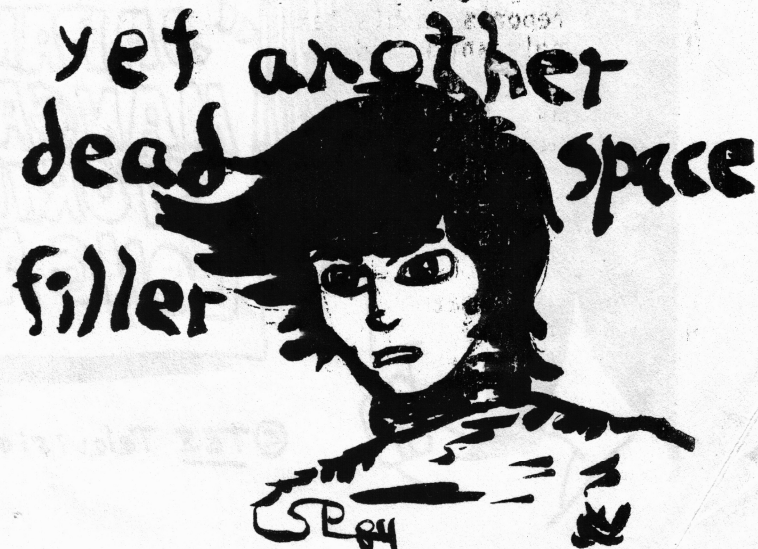
MORE FICTION

The following has been heavily influenced by Marvel Super Heroes Secret Wars. Well, if they can borrow Herlock's outfit for Star Wars...

Destiny of the Dimensions or The Search for the Plot
by Phil Lipari

With the invention of the hyper-dimension bomb, all of reality was in danger. No one wanted to use it, so that idiot life form known as man naturally used it. The results were devastating. All the dimensions, or at least most of them, were thrown together in a mish-mash of time and space. But this mish-mash of dimensions was no accident. Some dark force in the universe had prepared the destiny of the dimensions.

Continued on page 7



HOW DO THEY DO IT?

By アーロン・リード
AARON REED

THE AVERAGE PRIME TIME SHOW ON U.S. TV CRANKS OUT ABOUT 22-26 EPISODES PER SEASON. BUT IN JAPAN, MOST SERIES, BOTH LIVE ACTION AND ANIME, HAVE PRACTICALLY AN EPISODE FOR EVERY WEEK OF THE YEAR (CEPT FOR OCCASIONAL PREEMPTIONS FOR SPORTS, SPECIALS, ETC.)!! TO MY KNOWLEDGE, THERE ARE FIVE ANIME SHOWS WITH EXCEPTIONALLY LONG RUNS, AND ARE STILL RUNNING!! — MIND YOU, SOME SHOWS LIKE "YAMATO" AND "LUPIN III" HAVE HAD LONG RUNS, BUT NOT CONTINUOUSLY, WITHOUT STOPPING! SO, FOR YOUR AMAZEMENT, HERE ARE FIVE LONGEST RUNNING ANIME SHOWS CURRENTLY ON JAPANESE TV!! —



No.2 "Dr. SLUMP/ ARALECHAN"

ARALE'S THE HEROINE OF THIS COMEDY
WHICH SPOOFS ABOUT EVERYTHING AND
ANYTHING!

(ah-rah-lay)

OVER
175
EPISODES!!



©TOEI DŌGA

No.3



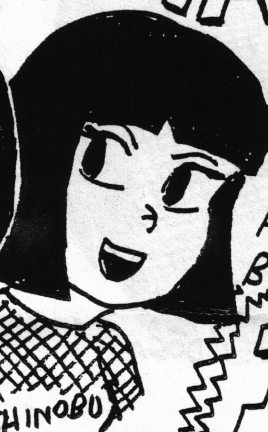
LUM



SAKURA



ATARU



SHINOBU

#1
TEEN
CROSSOVER
SERIES!

URUSEI YATSURA

THE COMEDIC
STORIES OF LOVE AND
ROMANCE BETWEEN
ALIEN LUM AND EARTH
BOY ATARU, MAKE UP OVER
150 EPISODES!
WITH
MORE ON
THE WAY!!

©R. TAKAHASHI // KITTY FILMS // FUJI TELEBY

No.4 "DORAEMON"

THE MOST POPULAR KIDS' SHOW ON JAPANESE
TV, STARRING THE MOST RECOGNISABLE ANIME
CHARACTER, THE EARLESS ROBOT CAT DORAEMON!!

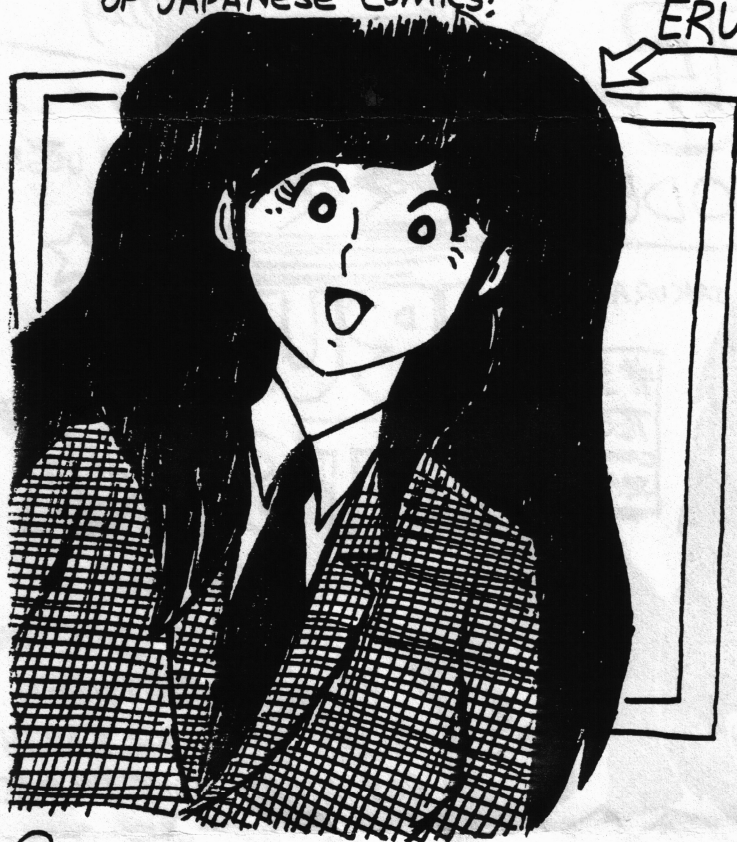
150 EPISODES OF FUN AND
FANTASY!! CAN THIS FELINE
BE STOPPED? NO WAY, JOSÉ!!

©ASAHI TV // SHINEI DŌGA



NO.5 THE KABOCHA FIN

● MEANING "THE PUMPKIN GIRL", TALL, DARK AND CUTE LOOKING ELLE, SPELT "ERU" (SOUND FAMILIAR?) IN NIHONGO, IS THE STAR OF THIS ROMANTIC/COMEDIC HIGH SCHOOL FEATURE, WHICH BEGAN IN THE PAGES OF THE COMIC WEEKLY SHÖNEN MAGAZINE, FROM KODANSHA, PUBLISHER OF THE INFORMATIVE BOOK "MANGA, MANGA, THE WORLD OF JAPANESE COMICS!"



OVER 100 EPISODES
WITH MORE TO COME!!

NOW IT'S INTERESTING TO NOTE HERE THAT THERE IS NOT A SINGLE BATTLE ROBOT OR RUNOFTHEMILL SCI-FI ADVENTURE STILL RUNNING OR CURRENTLY ON THE AIR THAT HAS AIRED SUCH A LARGE NUMBER OF EPISODES ON A CONSECUTIVE BASIS.

THAT'S MAINLY BECAUSE THOSE STORIES ARE MADE WITH PLOTLINES INTENDED TO LAST FOR 52 EPISODES, OR WHAT HAVE YOU, WITH CONTINUITY BEING THE BASIC THREAD, ALONG WITH A HEAVY DOSE OF DRAMA.

©MITSURU MIURA // TOEI DŌGA

ON THE OTHER HAND, ANIME SHOWS LIKE "URUSEI", "Dr. SLUMP" and "DORAEMON" ARE COMEDIES WITH STORYLINES THAT ARE BEGIN AND END IN A SINGLE EPISODE, WITH CHARACTERS WHO ALLOW FOR AN UNLIMITED NUMBER OF STORIES! ALSO, THESE SHOWS OFTEN EMPLOY MOCK-DRAMA SCENARIOS THAT OFTEN SPOOF PURE DRAMATIC FEATURES, INCLUDING MOVIES AND OTHER ANIME PROGRAMS.

HOWEVER, I MUST SAY THAT IF THE RIGHT FORMULA COULD BE FOUND, THERE COULD BE A BATTLE ROBOT OR YAMATO-LIKE SERIES WITH 100 OR MORE CONSECUTIVE EPISODES. ≈ BUT FOR NOW, JAPAN IS BLESSED WITH FIVE 100-EPISO. PLUS ANIME SERIES THAT I HOPE WILL BRING FANS WORLDWIDE HUNDREDS MORE.

♥ SHIMATTA!

The gaseous contents of a dozen galaxies swirled together in a soup of space. The starstuff of many dimensions mixed and churned. In a relatively quiet portion of this chaos, a fleet of ships was moving towards its destiny. In the lead was the Deathlaugh cruiser, the flagship of Leader Deslar. It was followed by three dozen Gamilon destroyers, a flipdeck carrier, three tri-decks, and a dozen or two of some Garuman type ships, including a few of those deadly proton missiles. A shadow fell over a dozen of the ships in the lead of the fleet. Looming above Deslar's fleet was Darth Vader's flagship. There was a fleet of Comet Empire ships hovering nearby. Other ships were from the Dark Star Empire, the Mazons, the Irumidas, and the Zentradi. Three Klingon warships and a few unidentified ships were also nearby.

Before any one of the vast forces could react to each other, a great darkness opened up in the fabric of space and a voice was heard by each of the representatives of those races gathered there.

"I am destiny! I am the sum of all fates. I have gathered all of you here because you are the so-called villains of your respective dimensions. Gathered relatively nearby are the so-called good guys of your universes, who most likely have caused you problems in the past. Now, I have gathered you here because I believe a battle between all you villains and all those pathetic, insipid heroes would be fun. I hope you win because it's fun to be evil, isn't it? Well, if you win, you'll never have any problems from those so-called heroes again. Have a nice day," and with that the voice faded away.

"Oh, by the way," the voice came back for a moment, "If you choose not to fight for some reason, then the heroes win by default. You don't want that to happen, do you?"

A council of war was brought into session. It would be a bit long to relate who was there so I'll just skip over that and bring them up as we go along.

"Gentlemen," began Leader Deslar, "Is it agreed that we put aside any differences until we are returned to our proper places and times?"

"Agreed," agreed Zordar. The others also agreed.

"I suggest we don't try to support this being who has brought us here. We may be better off going to the heart of the problem and attacking this being," said Deslar.

"Do you think that's wise?" asked Queen Rafflasia of the Mazones.

"Should we fight for the amusement of this being? We should at least make the attempt to attack this being. We would accomplish more by doing this than to destroy those insipid heroes."

As Deslar finished his speech, Talan came up to give a progress report. "Everyone has agreed to cooperate at the moment except one race. All they do is glide around shouting 'Exterminate!'."

"If they don't cooperate, then destroy them," ordered General Kazan of the Dark Star Empire.

"That won't be necessary," said a voice. A rather ominous presence started to walk into the conference room. His black cape receded behind him as he walked majestically up to the table. "I can deal with them more effectively."

"Who are you?" inquired Leader Deslar.

"I am known as the Master, universally!" he pronounced.

Somehow, the Master was able to calm down the Daleks. It was either due to his hypnotic powers or, more likely, to his devious nature. Leader Deslar did not trust this man very much.

The heroes were gathering in their own part of space. Captain Kirk and a chap called the Doctor suggested that they go and search for the plot of this story, to which the animation characters agreed. Unfortunately, their fleet ran smack into the area of space containing the villains fleet.

A Comet Empire officer came up to the table to make a report. "There is a fleet of ships heading this way, led by the Yamato."

"The Yamato?" Deslar inquired.

"Battle stations!" Zordar shouted.

"We should concentrate our power on the

Search for Plot from page 7

unknown being who has brought us here; we should not help him by attacking these humans," said Deslar. Deslar was rather reluctant to attack the Yamato, for the being had lifted Deslar after he had made his peace with the humans. Deslar also wondered why Zordar was still alive. It must have had something to do with that being calling itself destiny.

"But it's more fun to attack," replied Zordar. Deslar had to agree on that point. It was indeed more fun to attack. Yet, the Yamato?

"May I make a suggestion?" asked Darth Vader, "We attack. Once we wipe out the rebels, we can then take care of this 'being'."

"But they aren't all rebels," Deslar insisted, "Perhaps you are too obsessed with your rebels."

"Let's argue that after we destroy the rebels," was all Vader said to Deslar's comment.

"Good, now we can have some fun!" Zordar exclaimed.

And so the battle began. The first casualties on the heroes' side was the destruction of the ship called White Base. The Yamato managed to destroy the three Klingon ships. The Irumidas fleet was easily destroyed by the Arkadia and the Enterprise. Zordar had a fun time destroying the Macross. No one wondered why Orgroids were launching with the Battroids. Mixed dimensions tend to overlook things like that.

Deslar was observing the battle from a distance. "This is foolish," he thought, "We must go after the heart of the problem and attack the being who brought us here. It's the only way to stop this petty slaughter. Talan, bring in my Garuman flagship."

The characters who were still fighting should have realized something was going to happen as soon as they heard Deslar's attack theme music being played on the soundtrack. Someone said, "Where is that music coming from?" and he promptly died as his ship was destroyed. Everyone else remained silent as far as the soundtrack was concerned.

Deslar had transferred to his Garuman flagship; you know, the mile-long sucker. He was going to surprise someone.

Darth Vader was having a fun time until Deslar's Garuman flagship warped in front of the Executor, Vader's flagship. The Hyper-Deslar gun fired, and Darth Vader was introduced to wave motion sickness.

While this was going on, Zordar was firing on the Enterprise, ripping it to shreds. The Yamato was already in worse shape than at the end of the second season. When the Garuman flagship turned towards Zordar, Zordar warped his fleet.

The survivors of the Yamato and the Enterprise transferred to the Arcadia, the sole surviving ship of the heroes. The Arcadia and Deslar's fleet then went in search of the story's plot or the being calling itself destiny. It all depended on what they found first.

The dark being was not found by these characters, it found the characters. "You'll never get out of this mess."

"Who are you?" demanded Kodai. He had to say something eventually. "Why are you doing this?"

"Because, I am destiny! I am he who controls the fate of all. I control this role-playing game. I am the Mysterious Bob Feneion!"

Next time: The plot weakens.

EVEN MORE FICTION

This is more stuff from the Trelaina A.P.A. This piece of fiction features highlights from the novel Nova's Lesbian Lovers by John Perez and Mike Pinto. The full story is in Invidia # 2.

Nova's Lesbian Lovers by Mike Pinto and John Perez.

I brought Invidia to the Cafe de Outer Space and instantly she owned the place. The eyes of the regulars went from Invidia to me and back to Invidia. My reputation soared. Wildstar looked in my direction and winked. But we knew better. Boys like him were cute, but the thought of Invidia and I sharing our love sent shivers of exultation up my spine.

Continued on page 9

In the corner of the room Desslok and Talon were talking about the good old days when fan fiction was good. In the other corner I spotted a little girl with fantastic pink hair. She was sucking this huge candy can, and she had that look of mindless delight in her eyes. Invidia was becoming cold, so I went toward the pink-head's direction. "So what's your name?" I asked. "Minky," she answered. We ordered a few rounds. Invidia had gone off. Soon my own childish glee took me by surprise and I wallowed in sensations of heaven. Invidia was gone, but this new chick with the candy cane had a few tricks up her skirt.

* * *

"Maeter," I said, "Wildstar was just a kid; you know my love is just for you." She had been through a lot. Emeraldus had been a tough lover.

"I'm delighted," she burst out, and suddenly she bounced onto the bed and spread her arms for me to come to her. When our lips met, my mouth was wide open. I wanted to suck in and swallow her. I kept kissing but something in me was alert. I waited for her to let her air of grace to slip off into the dark, and soon we were lying naked beneath the crisp sheets of the sleeping car of the 999. The train raced into space, and so did we.

* * *

Julia was slightly bridled by my remark. "Please remember that I am not a virgin, but a leader!" She placed her hands on mine to emphasize the point. I nodded in apology.

"I didn't mean to hurt you."

"Never mind Nova," she assured me as she moved her hands over my body. As she licked my ears she told me, "I was quite amazed how well you fought at first."

"I came from the Parsons School of Design," I told her, "It was fight or die," I said.

"How did you learn so much, Julia?" I asked.

"Talan taught me. He drilled me relentlessly. He made me practice and practice till I got it right," Julie said as she leaned over slightly and kissed me. Then she went wild. Soon she was all over my cheeks.

"Talan taught you well," I said.

"It's a mission," she replied.

* * *

That's just a sample. Of course there will be plenty of sleazy illustrations.

"Her passion drove her to search bars across the universe, but somehow her male pickups weren't able to quench her insatiable lust."

Oh dear:
I need a dead
space filler!

Coming up next...
Art portfolio by

STROM!

Plus... the further
adventures of
the BTS
plus a drawing by

Aaron Reed!

Japanimation Portfolio by STROM

BEGA



JOE



科学忍者隊
ゲッター

GATCHAMAN © 1984 TATSUNOKO ANIMATION



PRINCESS
LUNA







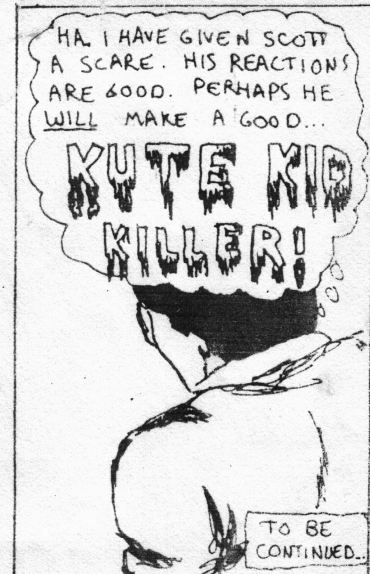
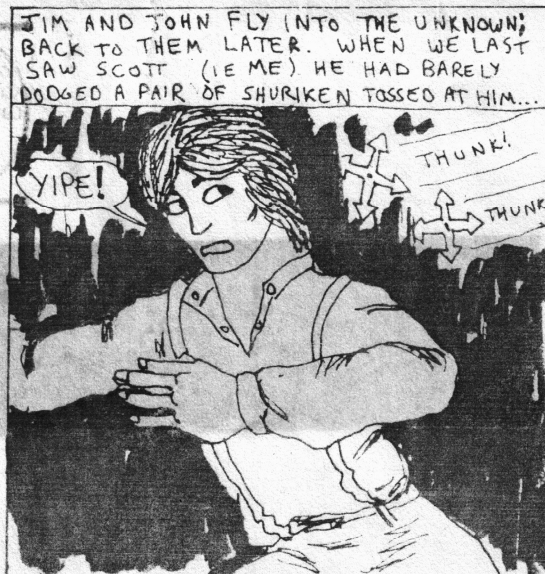
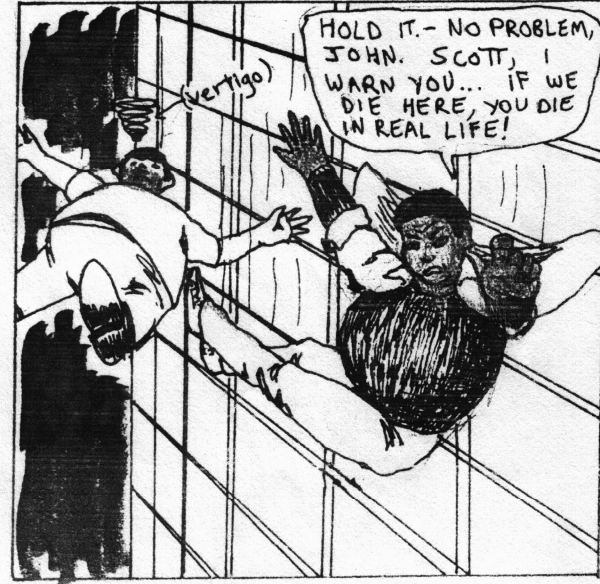
(NOT ANY PARTICULAR CHARACTER, JUST FILLER)



REED '84

WHAT IF THE BJS TOURED JAPAN

INSTALLMENT TWO by Scott Poulin



THE ISSUE ENDS HERE... *

JAMES WHITTAKER 985
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DORCHESTER, MA 02121

